

132 West 72 Street
New York 23, N. Y.
March 16, 1963

Dear Danny Dog:

This is a very hurried note, as I am over my head in work on my March Report, and I address this letter to you since you are my representative in the Green Acres-Spokane region.

First, please convey my greetings to your nice parents, Mel Mouse and Pauline Pony, and tell them I am thinking wistfully of my happy days with them. Thank them for me.

After that, greet Betty-Jane and Kathy for me, and our old friend, Blackie.

Phone _____, at _____, and give her my greetings and tell her that I have asked you to kiss _____ hello for me. _____ is _____'s little girl and she is about your age and just as pretty as Debbie. As a matter of fact, I'd like to have you tell _____ all about our story and make her "_____", in it.

In return for your doing all these favors for me, I am inclosing a few stamps for you. The letter from the Philippines is from Father Harold Rigney, the priest whom the Chinese communists kept in prison for four years and who wrote a book called "FOUR YEARS IN RED HELL", when he got out. I hope you will share these stamps with Cathy and that you will let me know what _____ collects.

This is all for now, Danny. I must get to work, but you will be hearing from me from time to time in the future. I am still awfully tired. We struck a storm between Minneapolis and Chicago when I flew East and it took us two hours to land in Chicago. Then, when I tried to come on to New York we struck another storm and I had to land in Philadelphia and come to New York by train. It was³ wearisome journal, but through it all I tried to keep my judgement philosophically suspended, as ~~Descartes~~ Descartes advises. I recited "Lead, Kindly Light", to myself and reflected that if Ney's Bear Guard could support the rigors of the retreat from Moscow, surely I can stand the exigencies of air travel with all its unexpected displacements.

Good luck, Danny, and let me hear from you when you have time.

Sincerely,

Filaine du Berrier